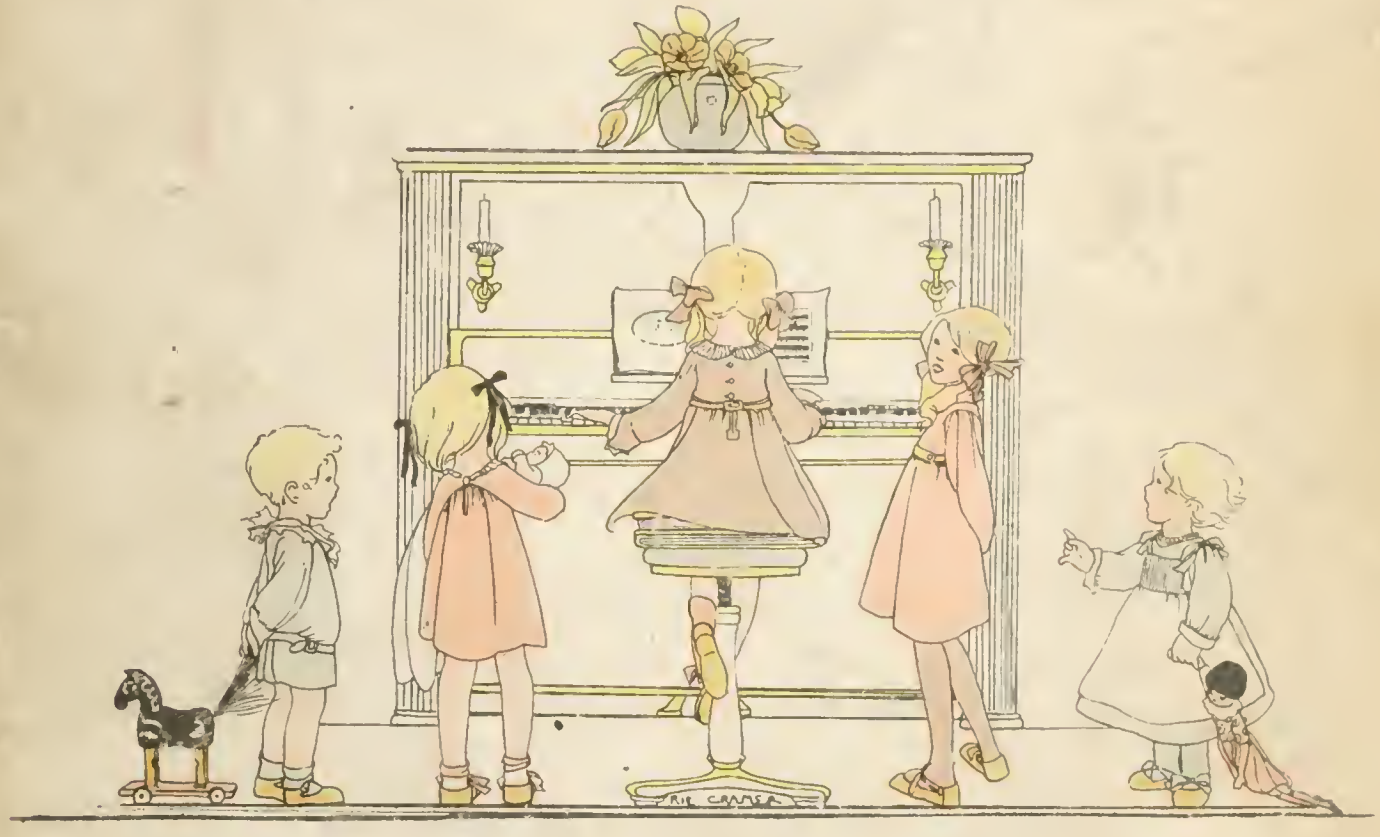
# LITTLE PICTURE SONGS



BY RIE CRAMER

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# LITTLE PICTURE SONGS

# LITTLE PICTURE SONGS

BY RIE CRAMER

ENGLISH VERSIONS BY FREDERICK H. MARTENS

MUSIC BY NELLY VAN DER LINDEN VAN SNELREWAARD-BOUDEWIJNS

AUGENER LTD.
63 CONDUIT STREET
LONDON W

G. SCHIRMER
3 EAST 43d. STREET
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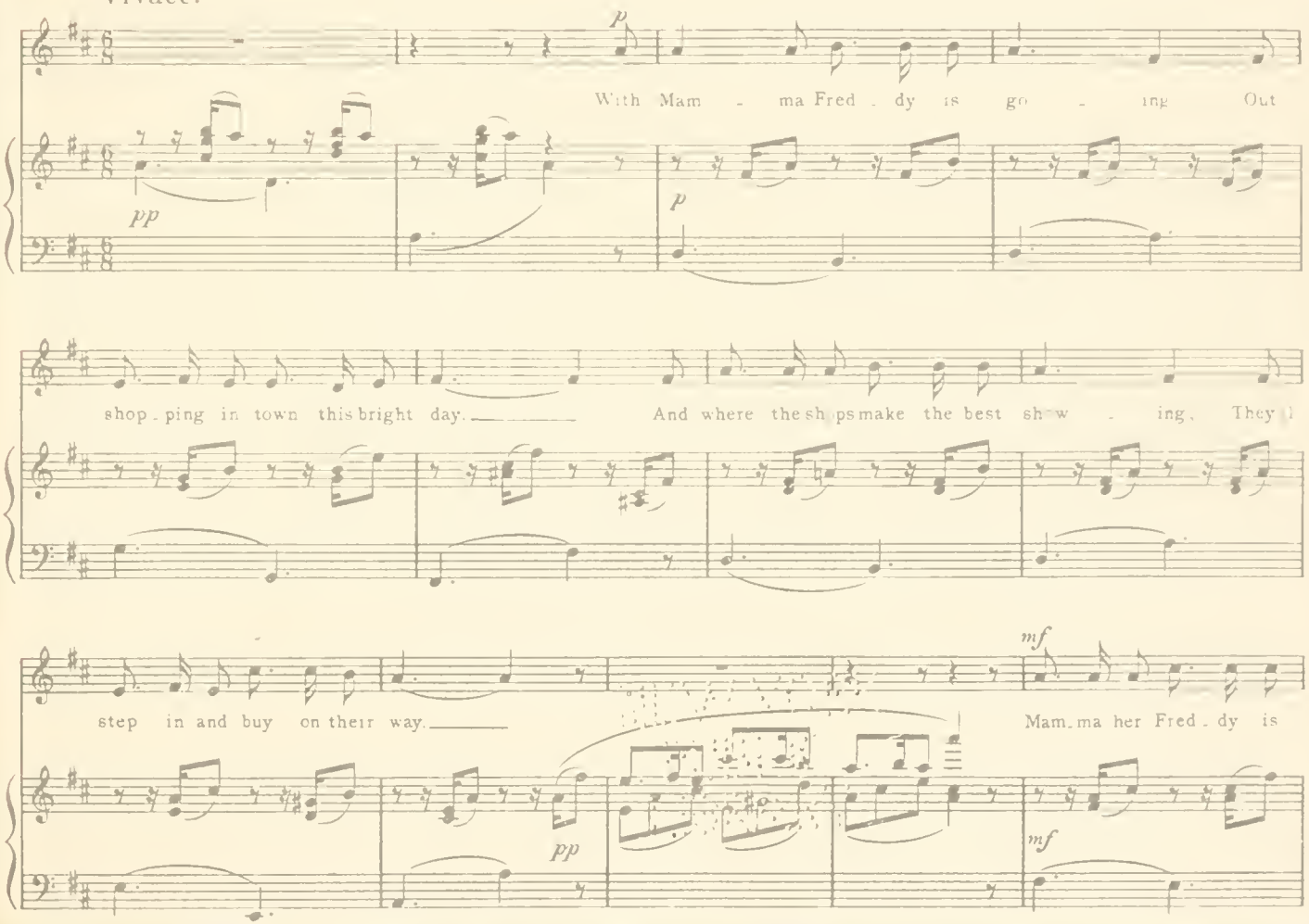
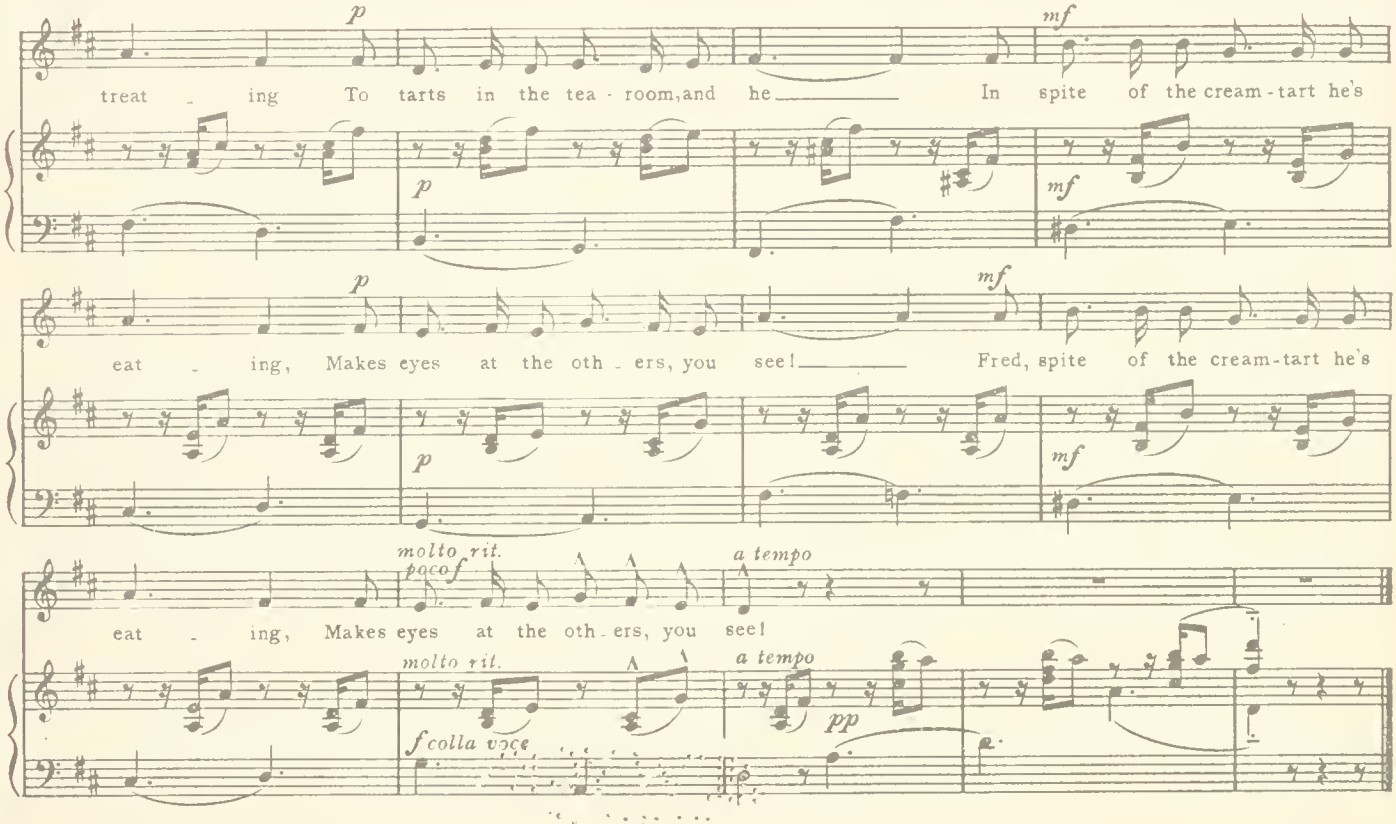
# IN THE TEA-ROOM.

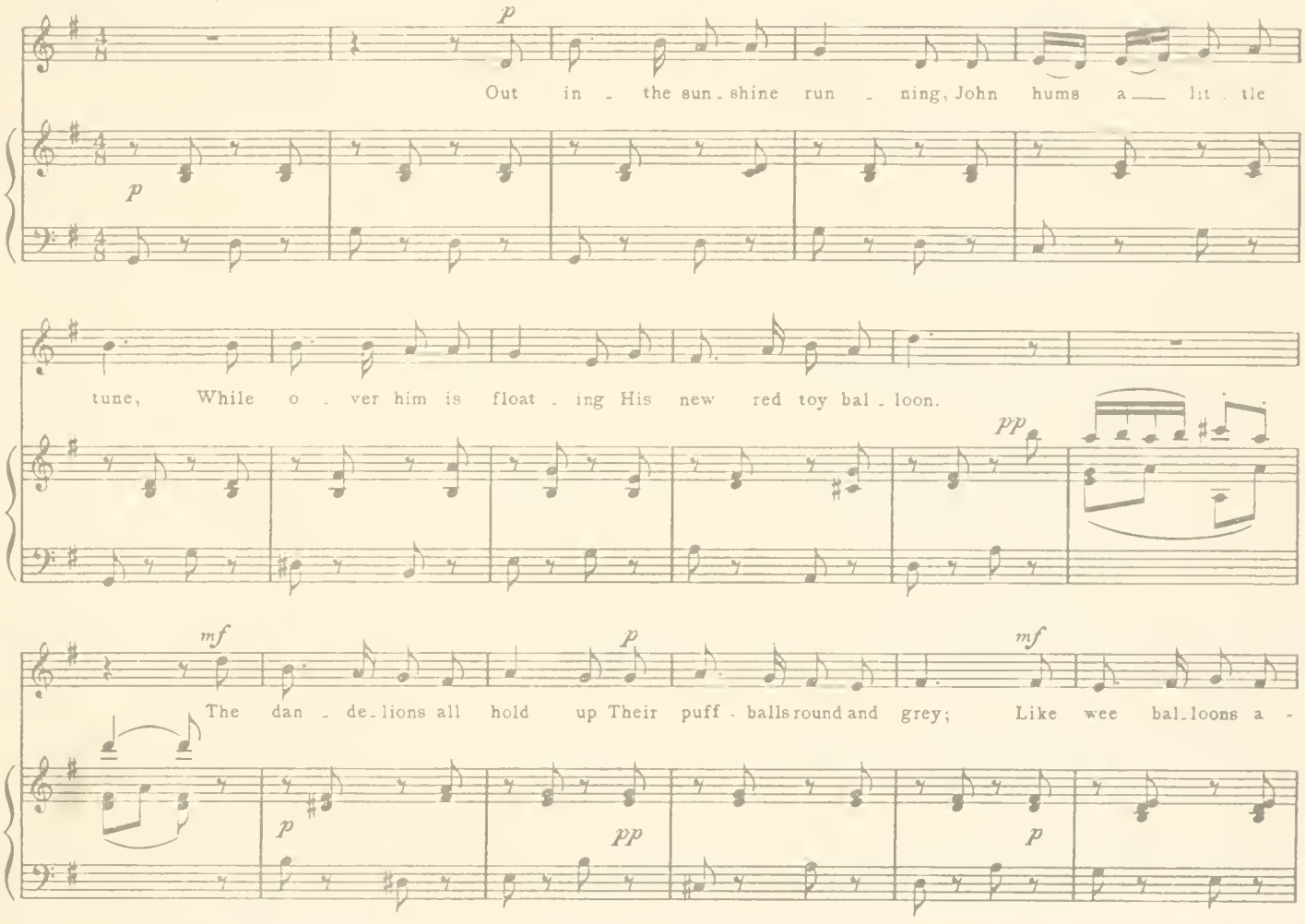
Nelly van der Linden van Snelrewaard-Boudewyns.

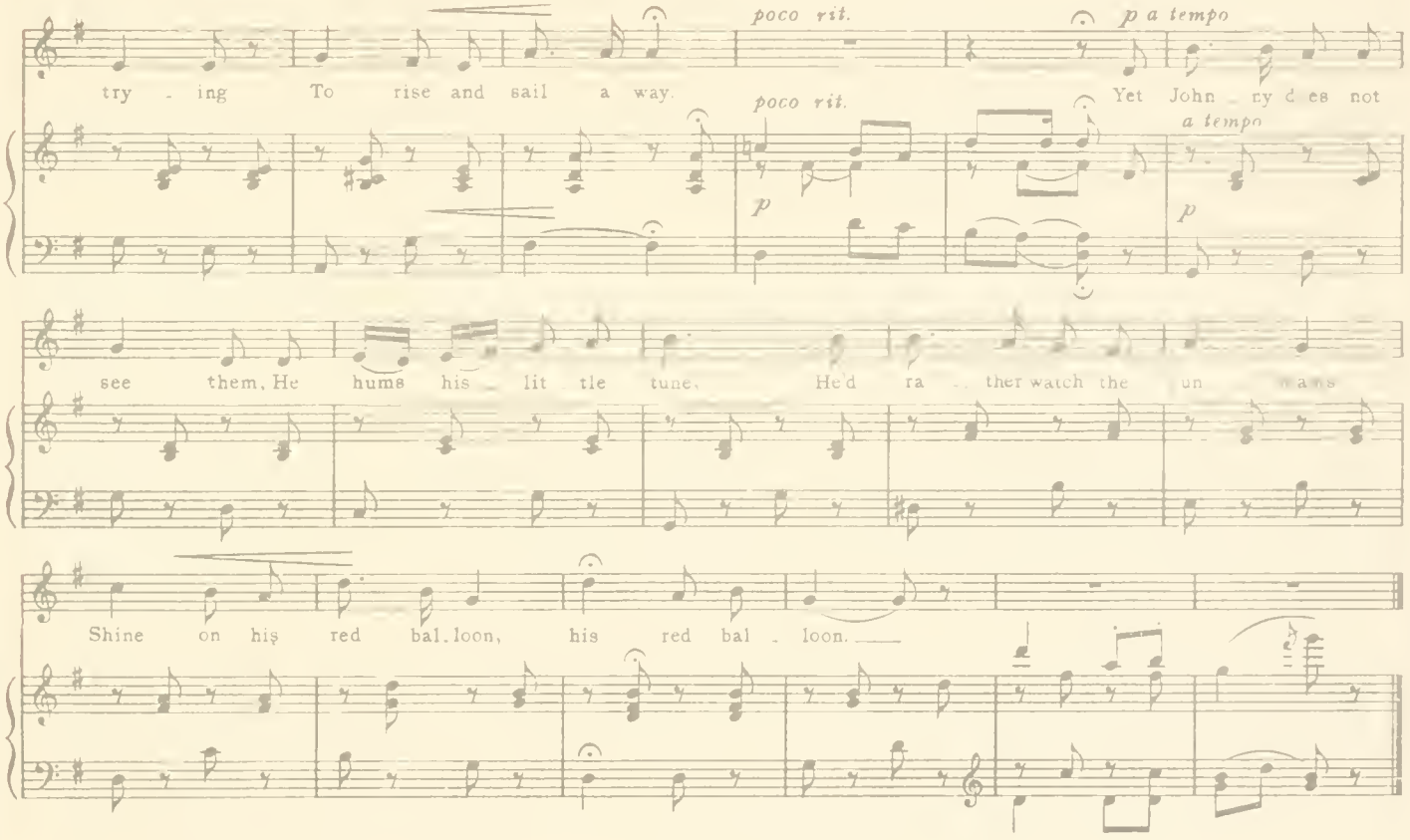



p
mf
treat - ing To tarts in the tea - room, and he In spite of the cream - tart he's
p
mf
p
mf
eat - ing, Makes eyes at the oth - ers, you see! Fred, spite of the cream - tart he's
p
mf
molto rit.
poco f
a tempo
eat - ing, Makes eyes at the oth - ers, you see!
molto rit.
a tempo
f colla voce
pp

# THE BALLOON.

Narrante, commodo.




poco rit.
p a tempo
try - ing To rise and sail a way.
poco rit.
Yet John - ny does not
a tempo
p
p
see them, He hums his lit - tle tune. He'd ra - ther watch the un - wans
Shine on his red bal - loon, his red bal - loon.

# AWAY FROM HOME.

Quieto.

*p*

Oh poor lit - tle Bes - sie is sigh - ing, She knows that she is not con - tent. It's

*p*

*cresc.*

ea - sy to see she's been cry - ing, Why e - ven big girls find it try - ing, That

*cresc.*

*p* *pp* *p*

first night a - way from home spent. At eight by the clock she a - scend - ed, The

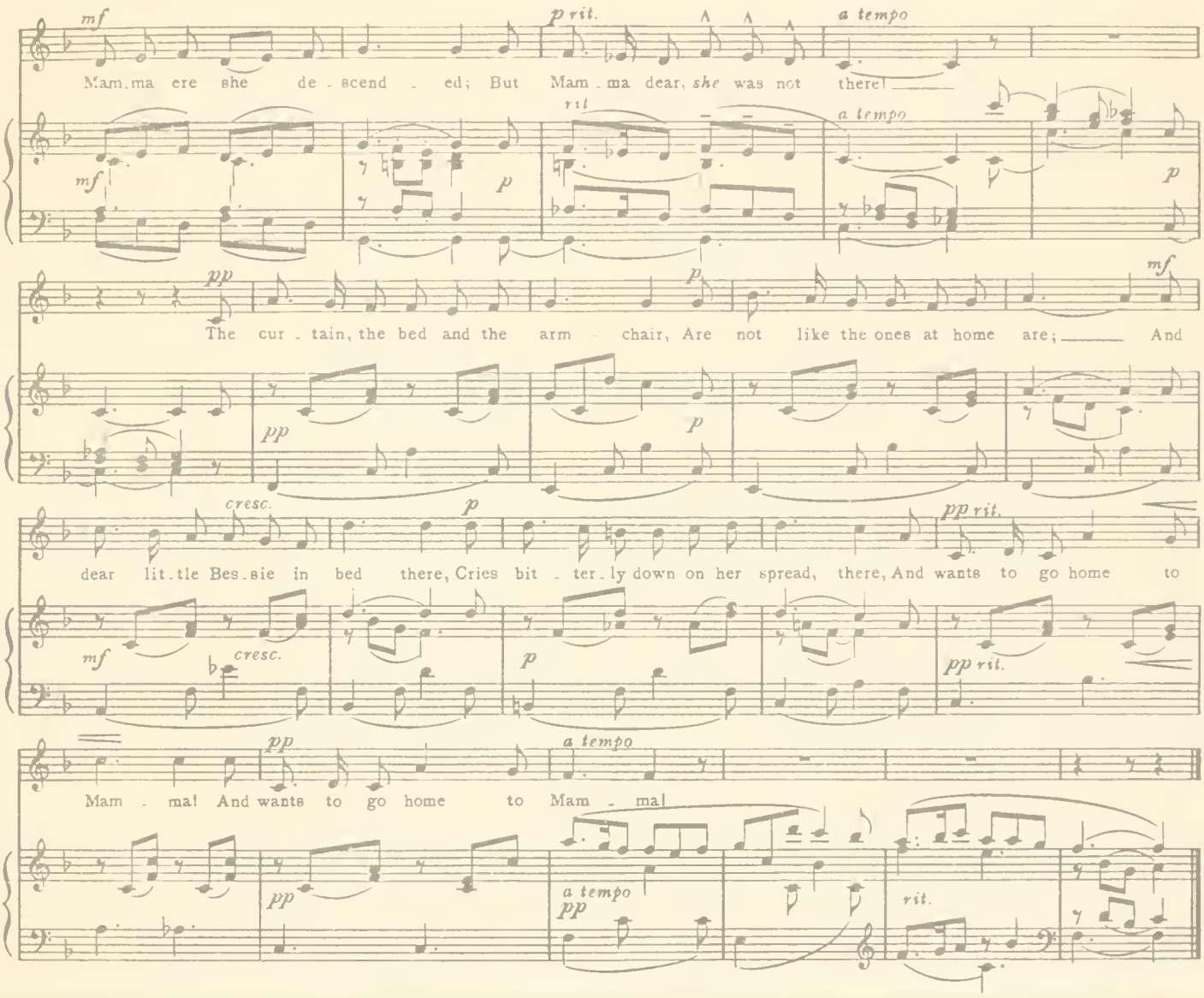
*pp* *pp*

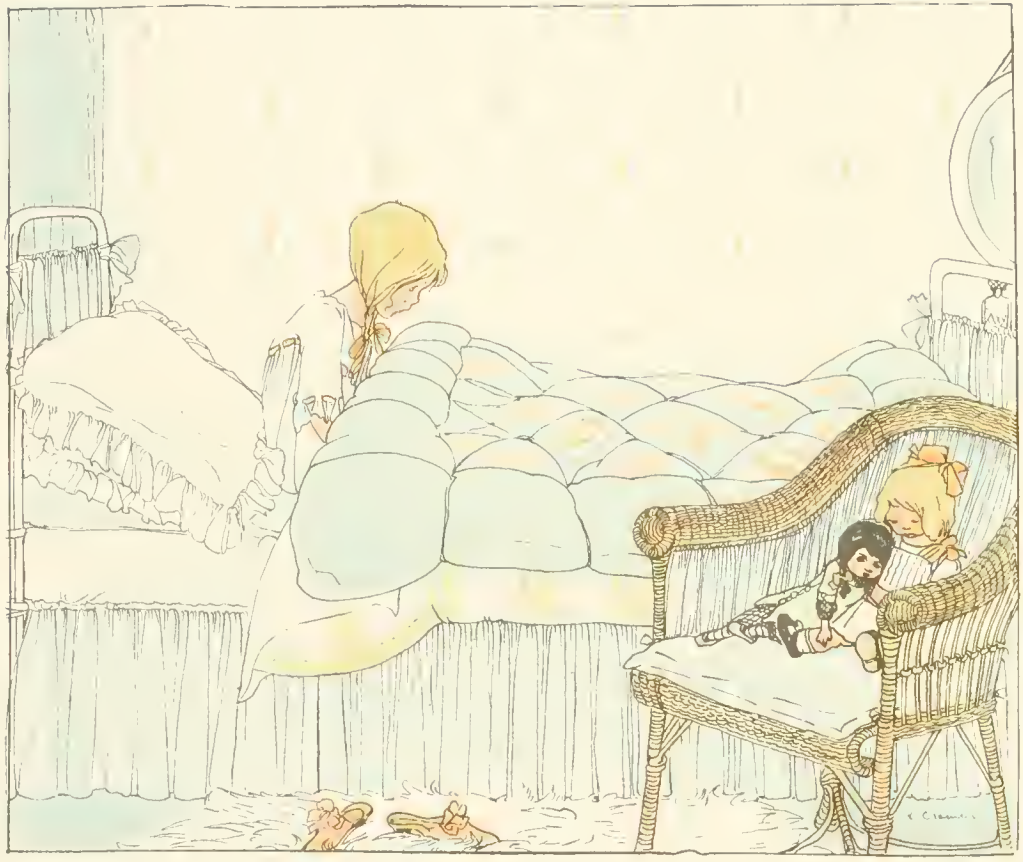
*marc.*

*cresc.*

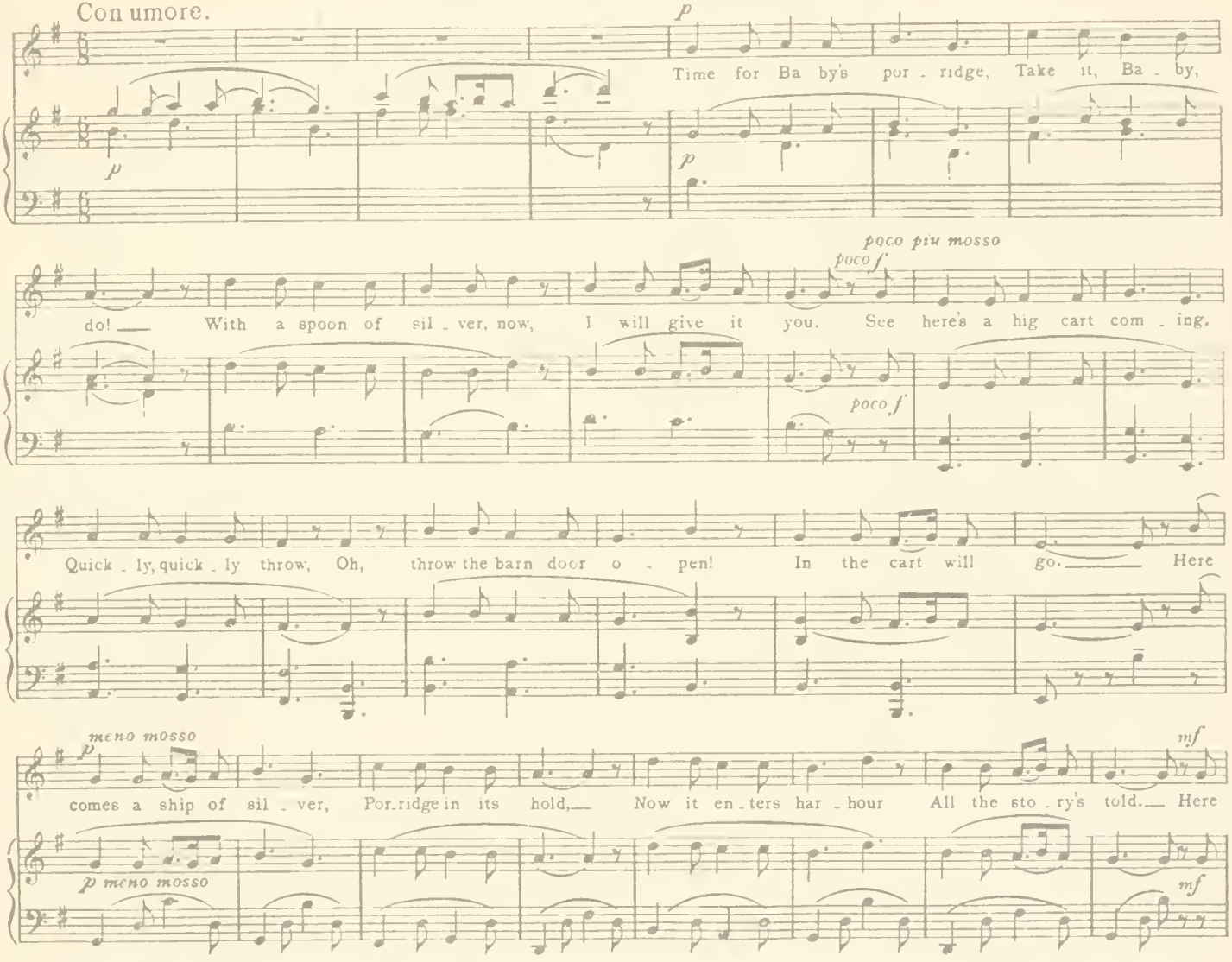
stair - way for bed to pre - pare. Her aunt tuck'd her in, her pray'r end - ed, Like her

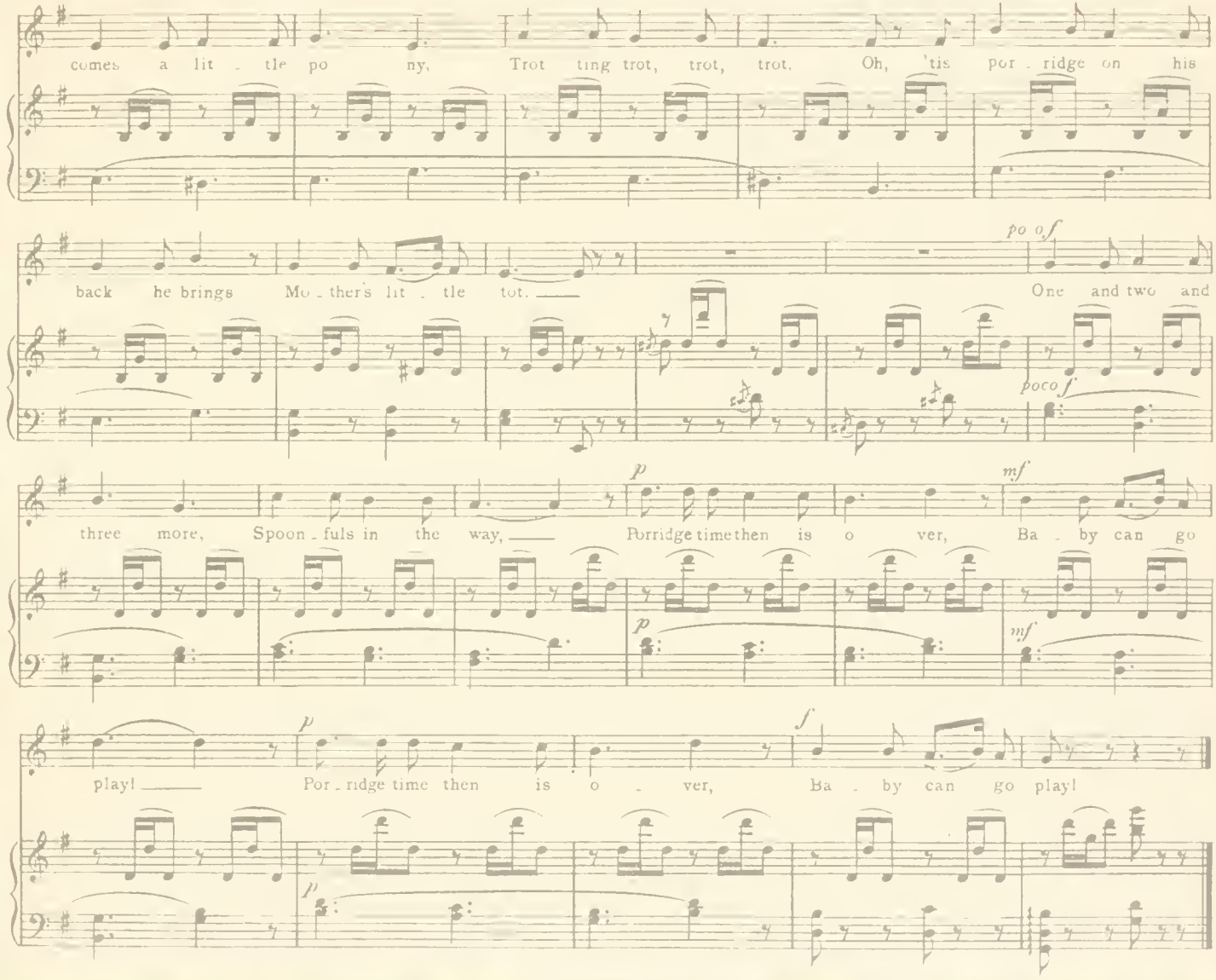
*cresc.*

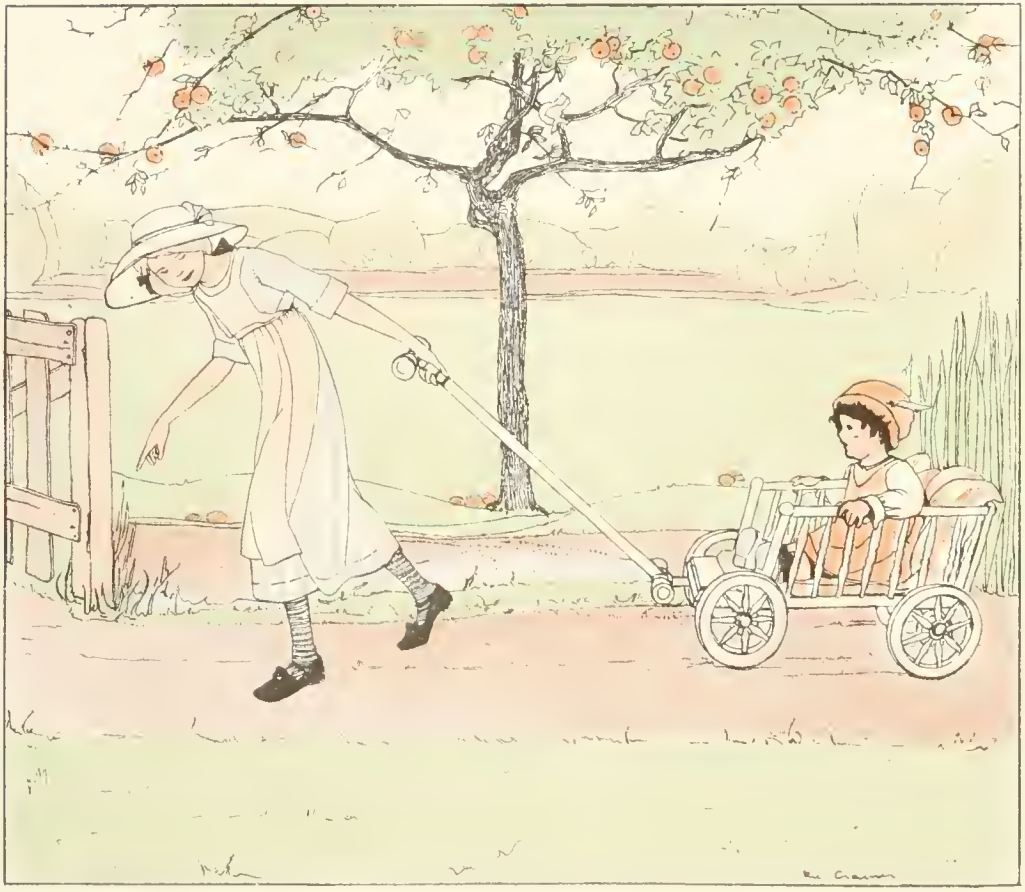

mf
p rit.
a tempo
Mam_ma ere she de_scend_ed; But Mam_ma dear, she was not there!
rit
a tempo
mf
p
p
pp
p
mf
The cur_tain, the bed and the arm_chair, Are not like the ones at home are; And
pp
p
cresc.
p
pp rit.
dear lit_tle Bes_sie in bed there, Cries bit_ter_ly down on her spread, there, And wants to go home to
mf
cresc.
p
pp rit.
pp
a tempo
Mam_ma! And wants to go home to Mam_ma!
pp
a tempo
pp
rit.



# PORRIDGE TIME (or BABY'S LUNCH.)

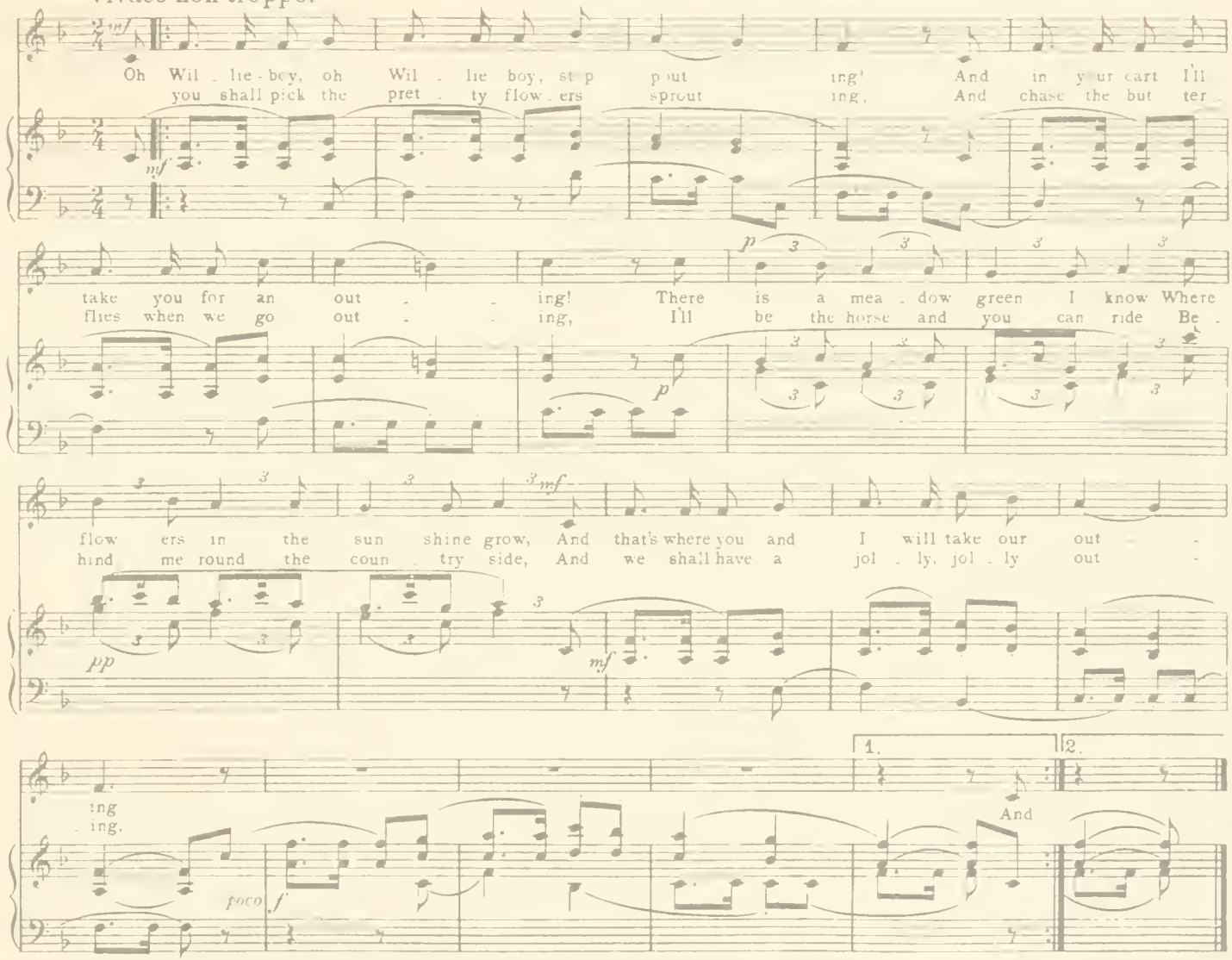


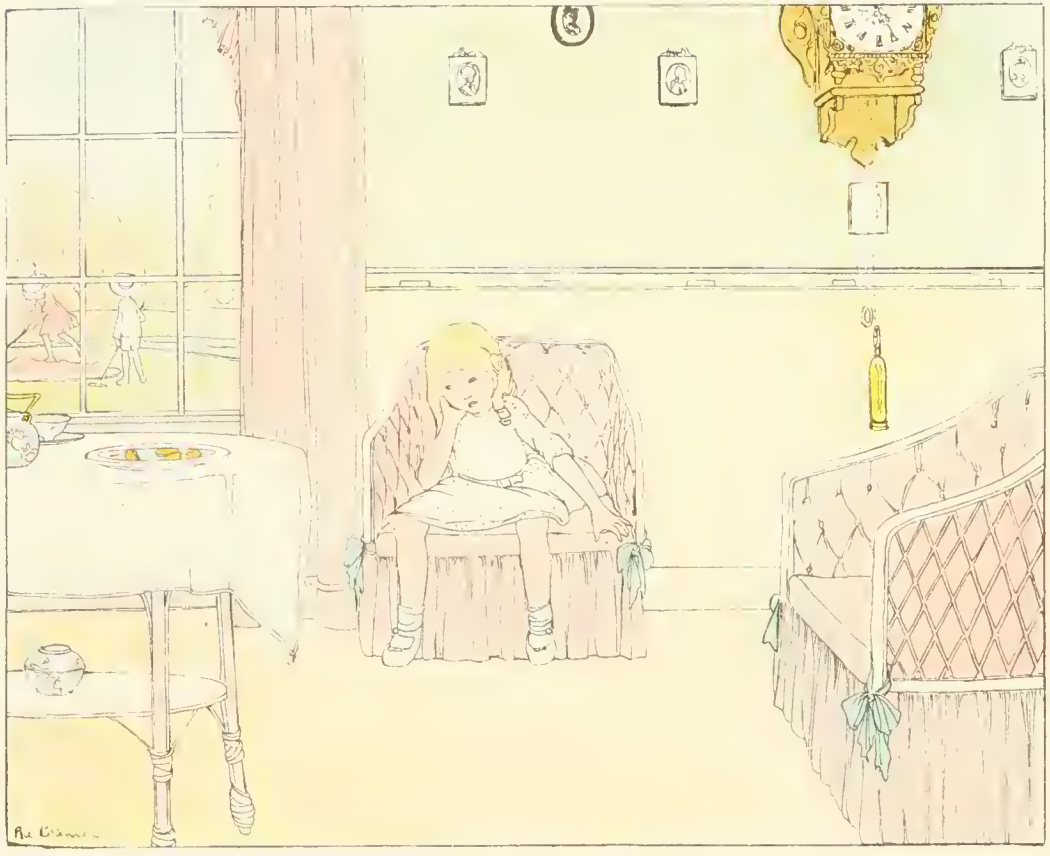

comes a lit - tle po ny, Trot ting trot, trot, trot. Oh, 'tis por - ridge on his
back he brings Mo - ther's lit - tle tot. —
po o f
One and two and
poco f
three more, Spoon - fuls in the way, —
p
Porridge time then is o ver,
mf
Ba - by can go
play! —
Por - ridge time then is o - ver,
Ba - by can go play!



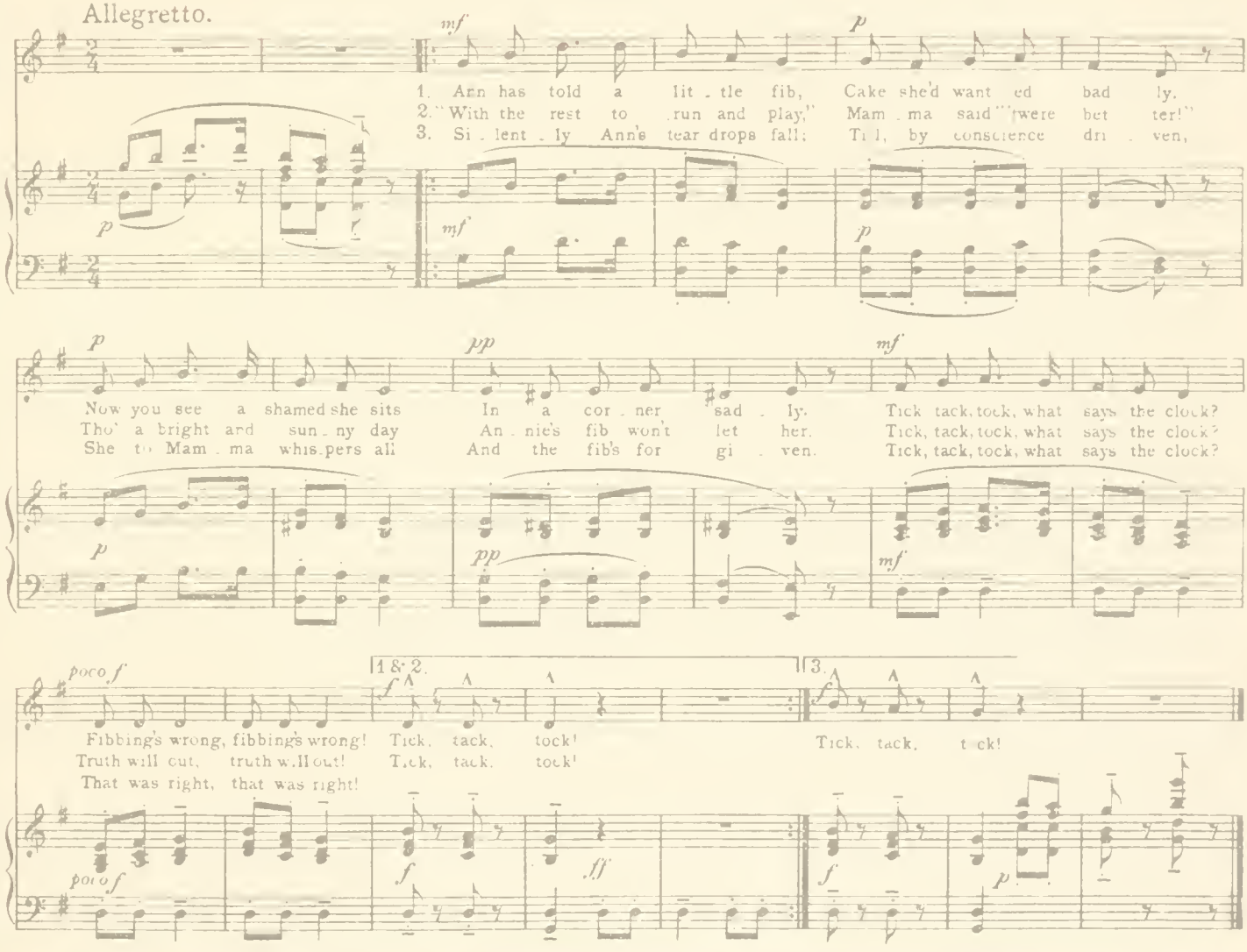
# THE OUTING.

Vivace non troppo.

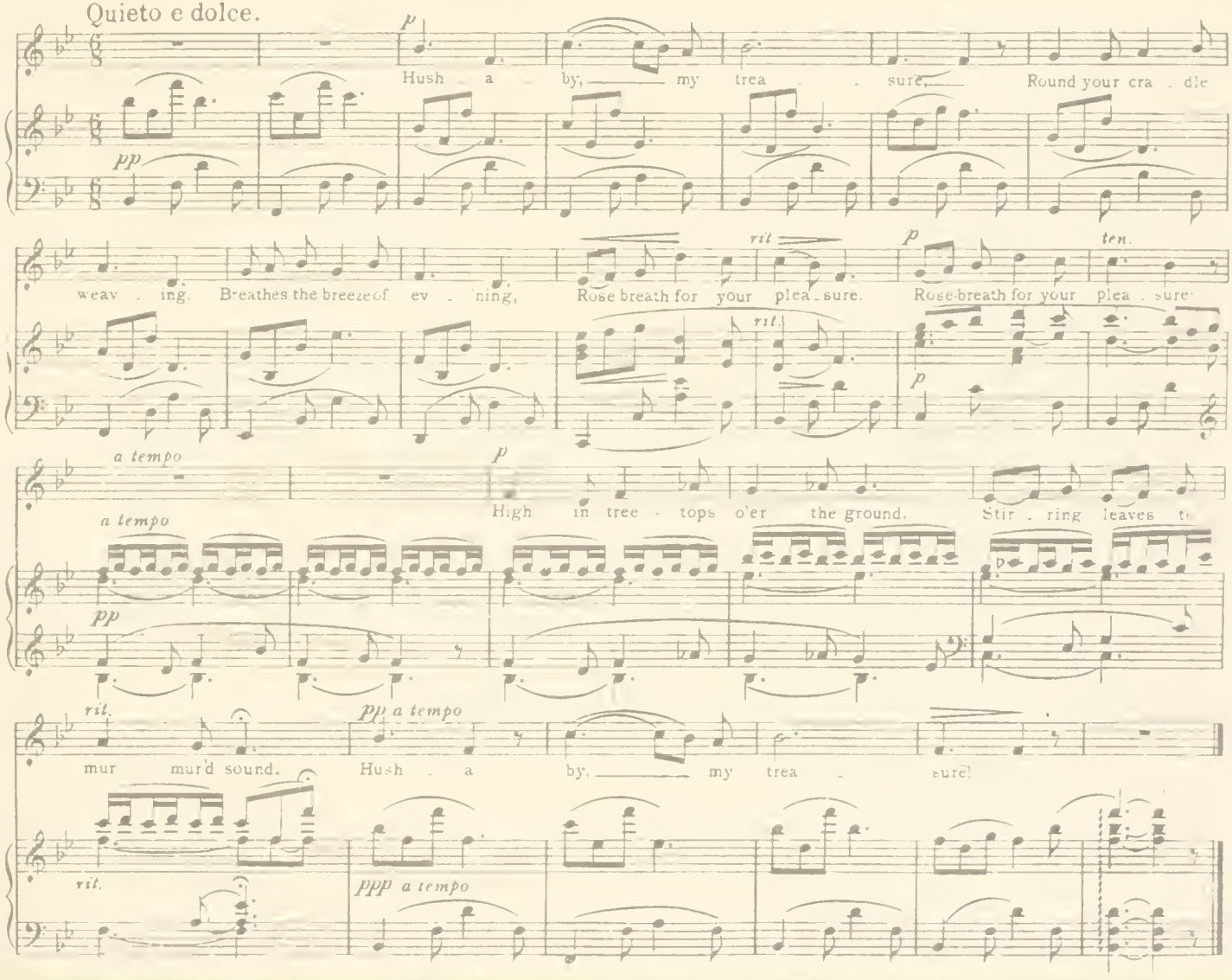


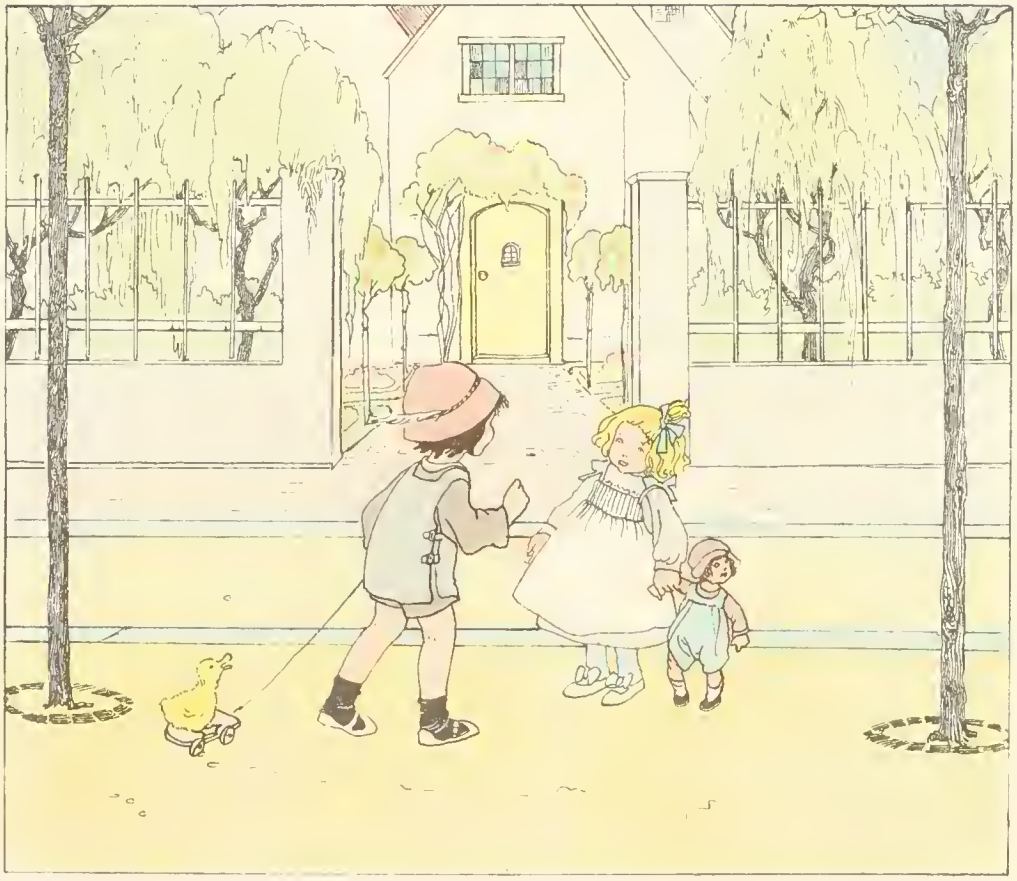


# THE LITTLE FIB.

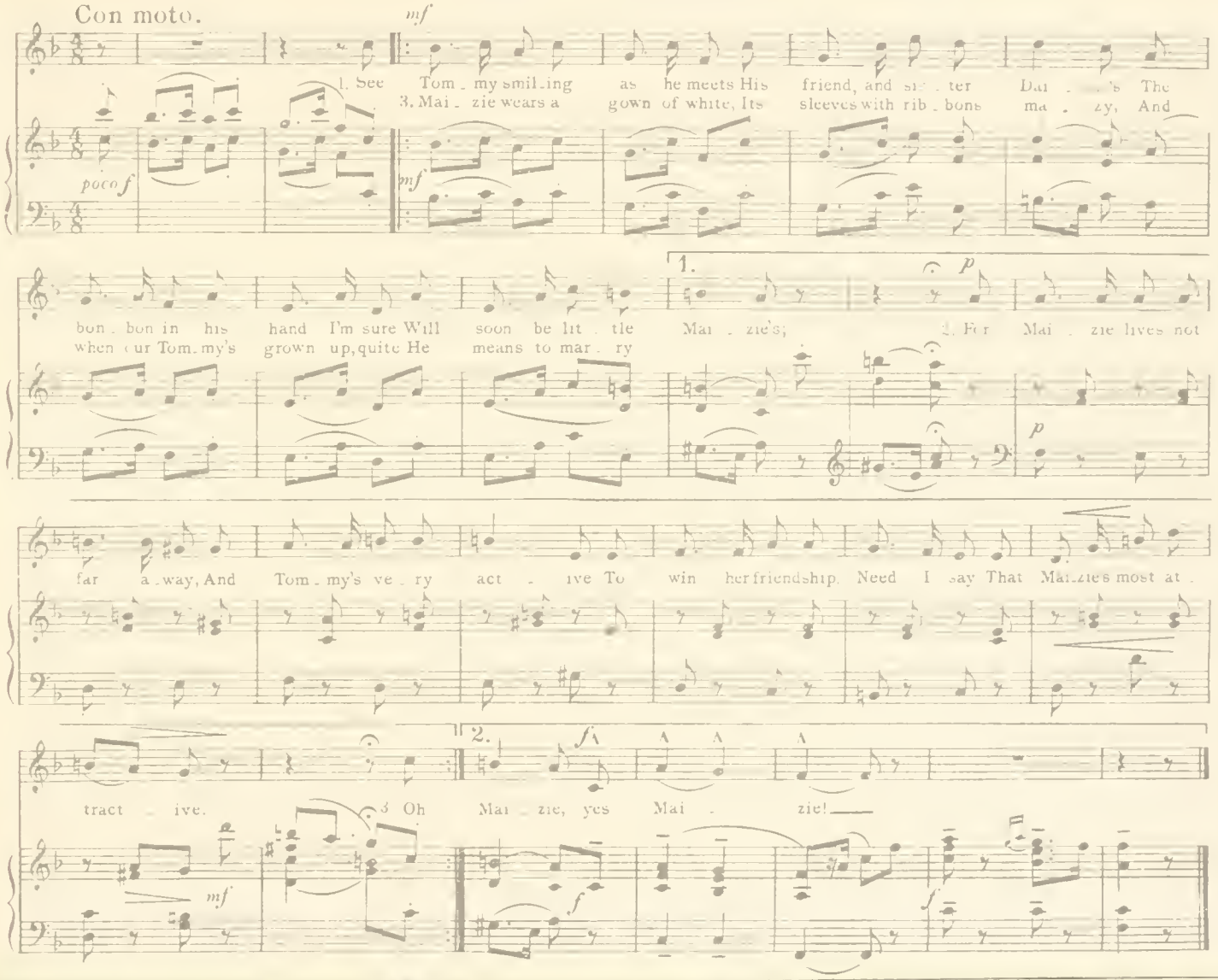


# CRADLE SONG.

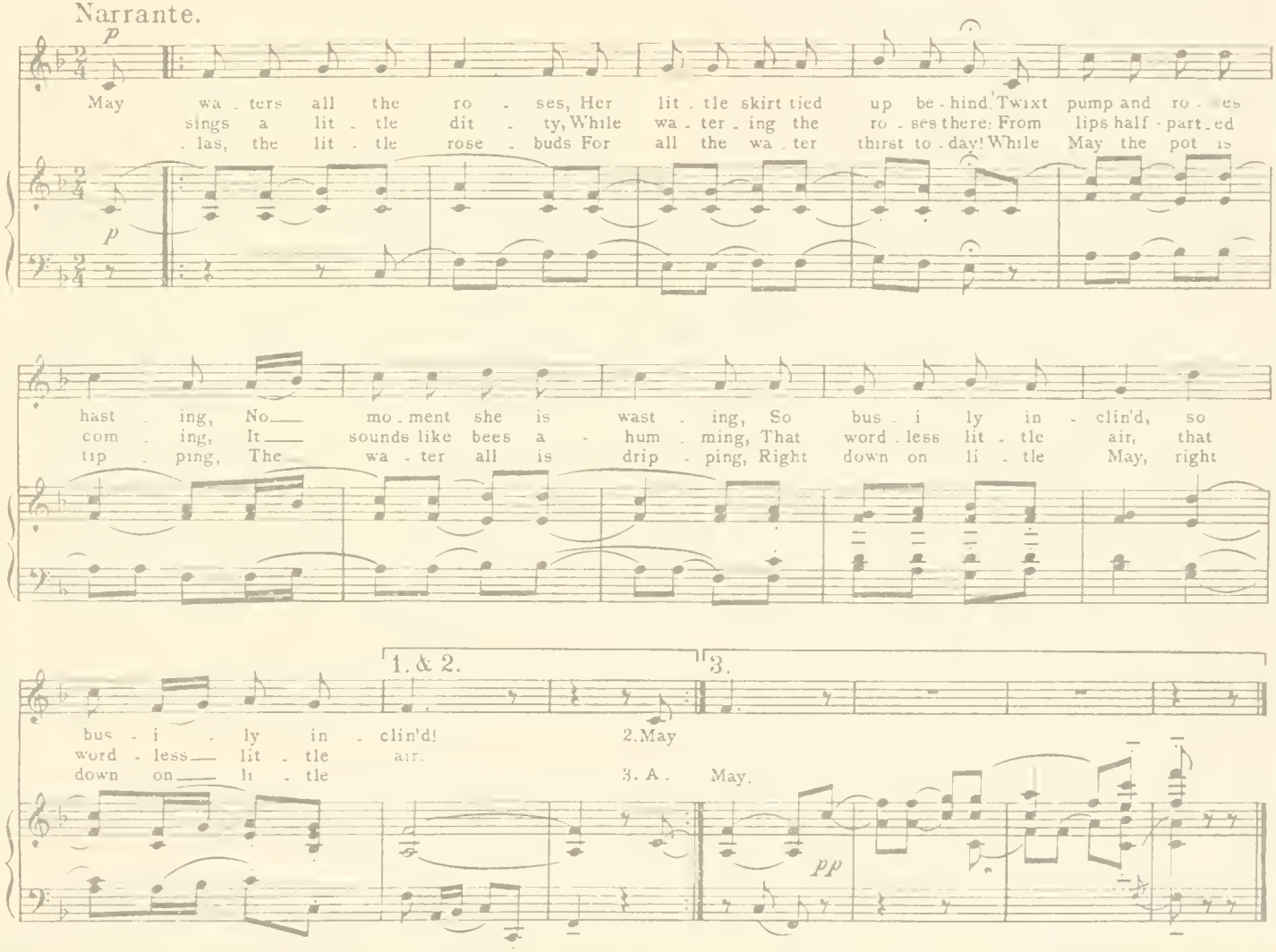

Quieto e dolce.
p
Hush a by, my trea - sure, Round your cra - dle
pp
weav - ing. Breathes the breeze of ev - ning, Rose breath for your plea - sure. Rose-breath for your plea - sure
rit.
p
ten.
rit.
p
a tempo
p
High in tree - tops o'er the ground. Stir - ring leaves to
a tempo
pp
rit.
pp a tempo
mur mur'd sound. Hush - a by, my trea - sure!
rit.
ppp a tempo



# TOMMY AND MAIZIE.

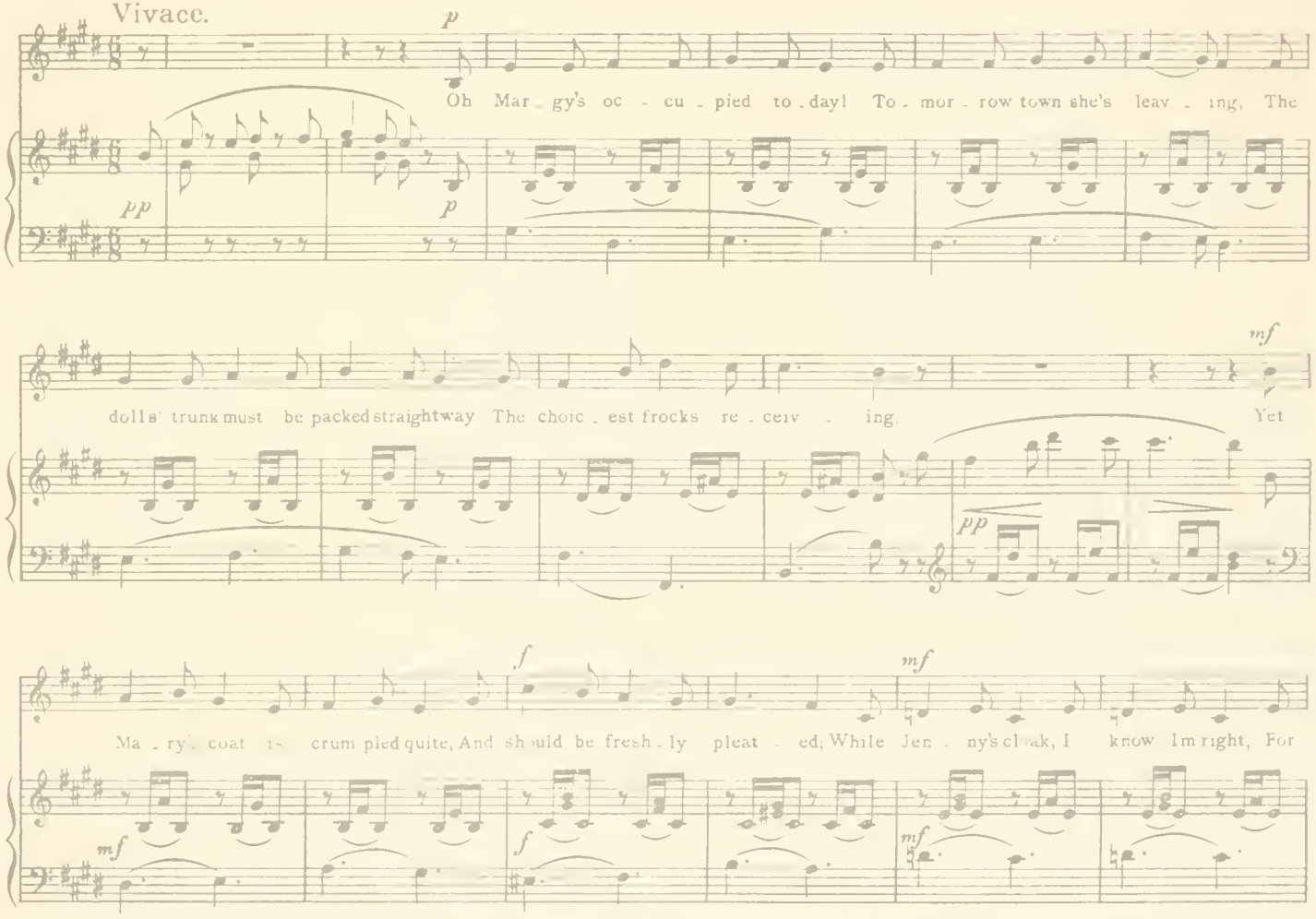


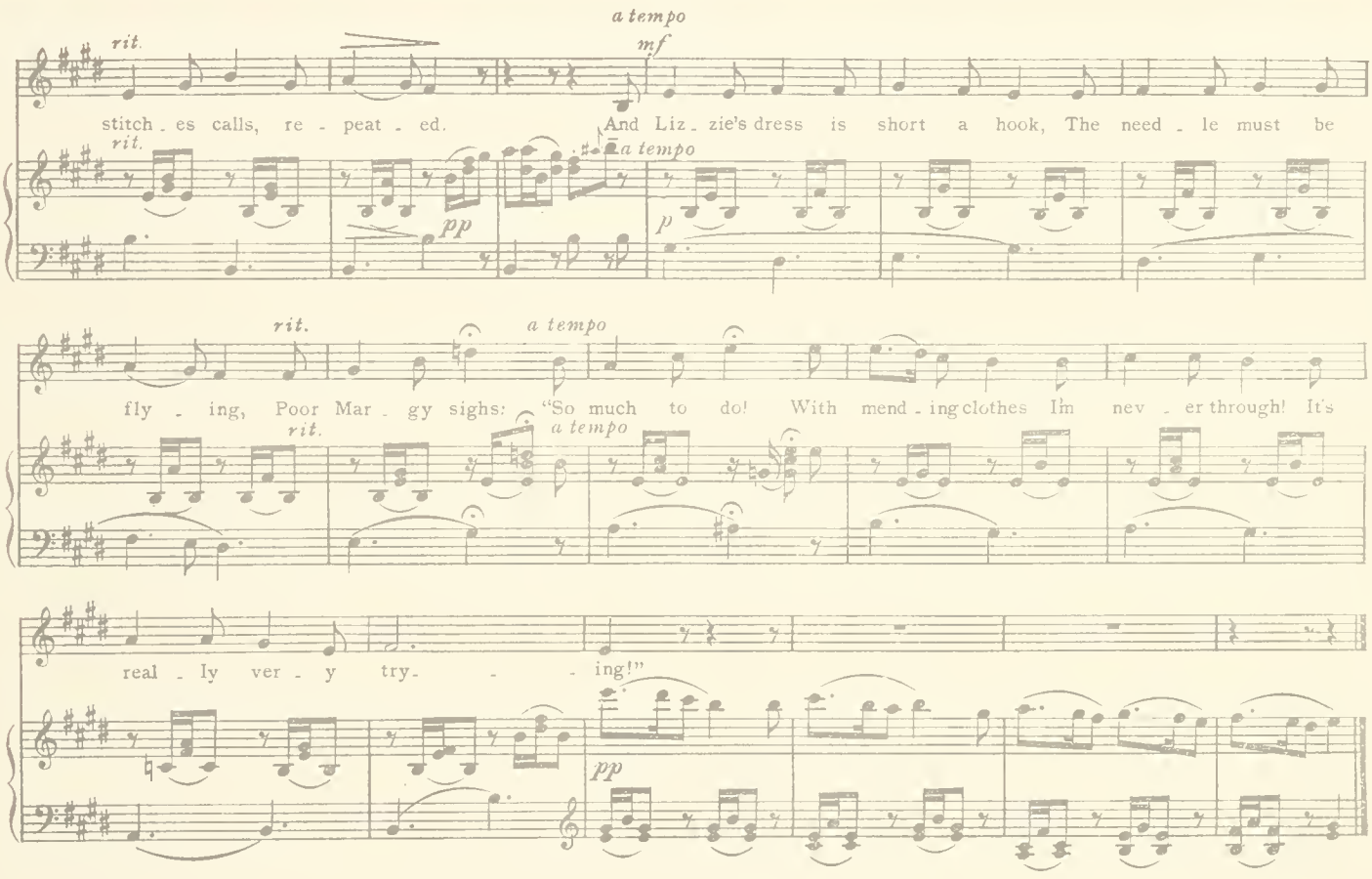
# WATERING THE ROSES.



Ru. Cramer.

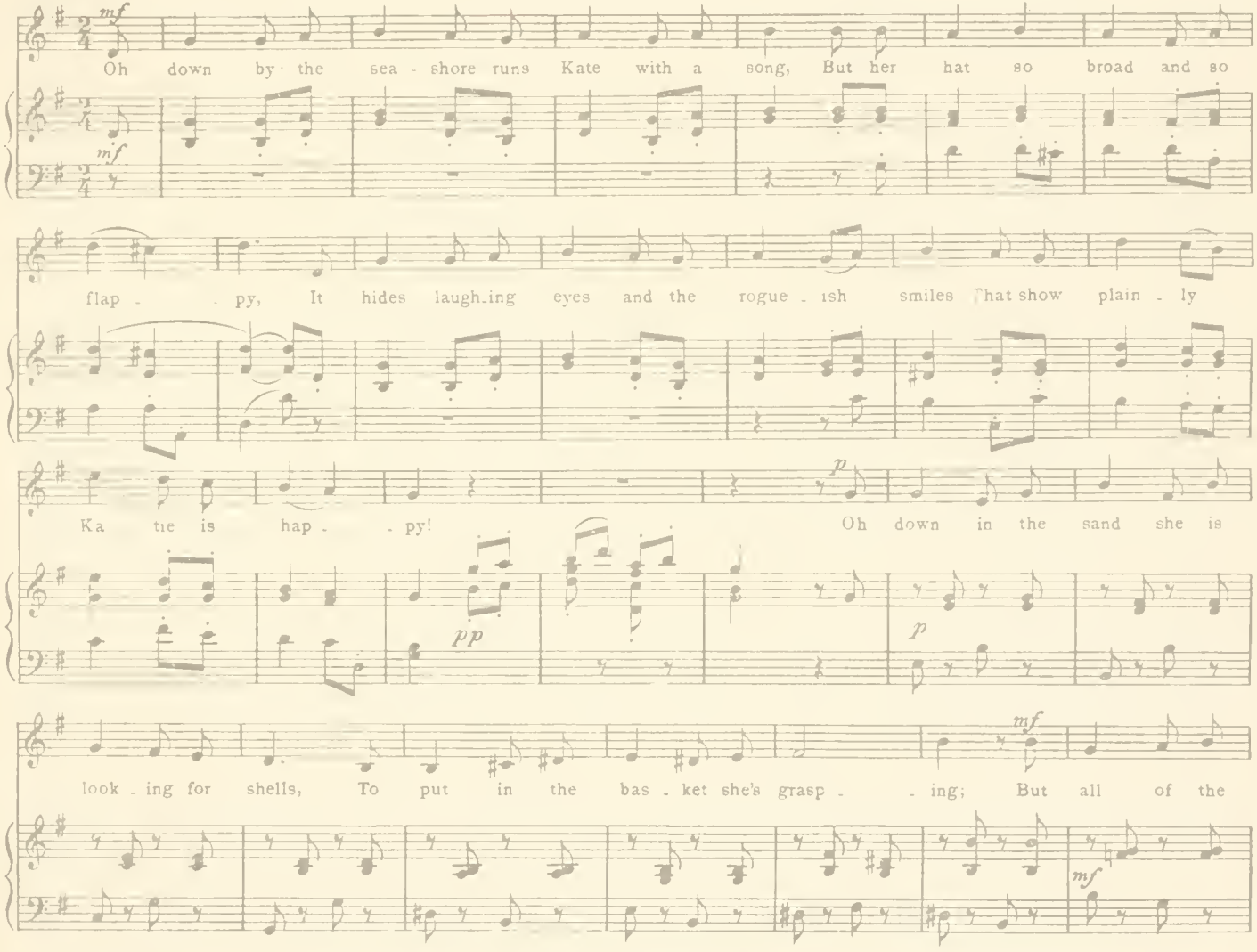
# HOLIDAYS.

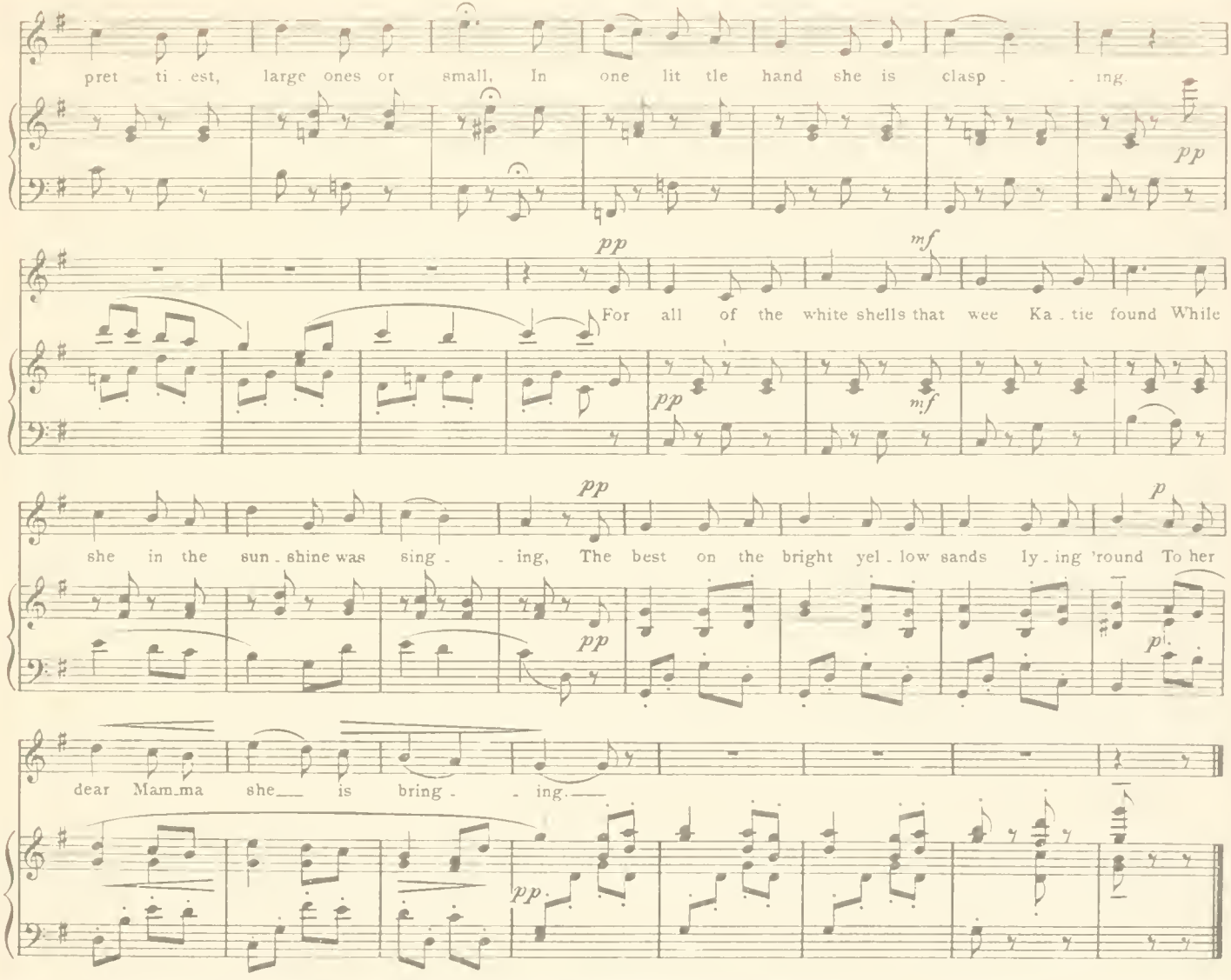

Vivace.
p
Oh Mar - gy's oc - cu - pied to - day! To - mor - row town she's leav - ing, The
pp
p
mf
doll's trunk must be packed straightway The choic - est frocks re - ceiv - ing. Yet
pp
f
mf
Ma - ry's coat is crum pled quite, And sh ould be fresh - ly pleat - ed; While Jen - ny's cl ak, I know I m right, For
mf
f
mf


rit.
a tempo
mf
stitch - es calls, re - peat - ed. And Liz - zie's dress is short a hook, The need - le must be
rit.
a tempo
pp
p
rit.
a tempo
fly - ing, Poor Mar - gy sighs: "So much to do! With mend - ing clothes I'm nev - er through! It's
rit.
a tempo
real - ly ver - y try - - - ing!"
pp

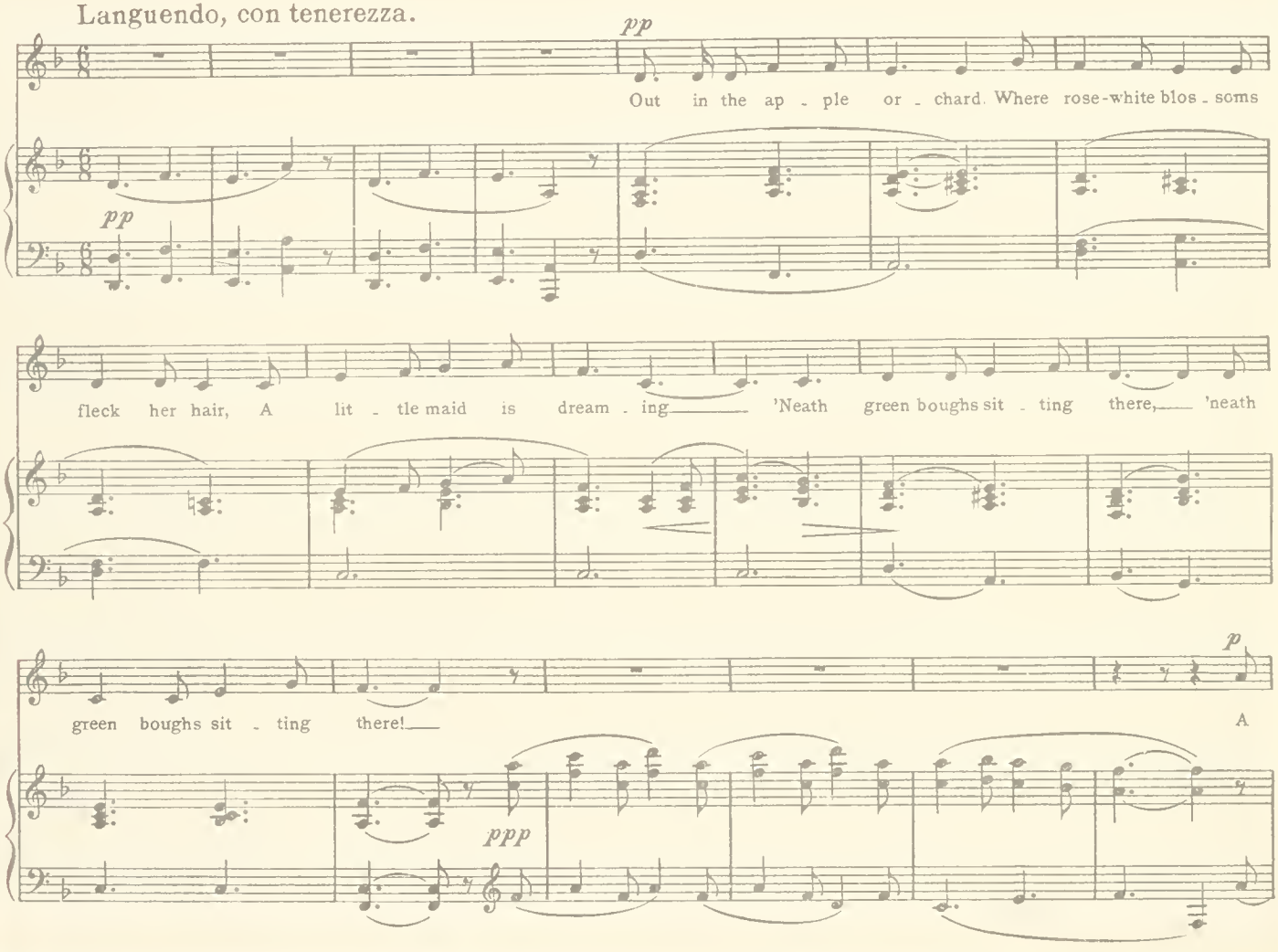
# FOR MAMMA.

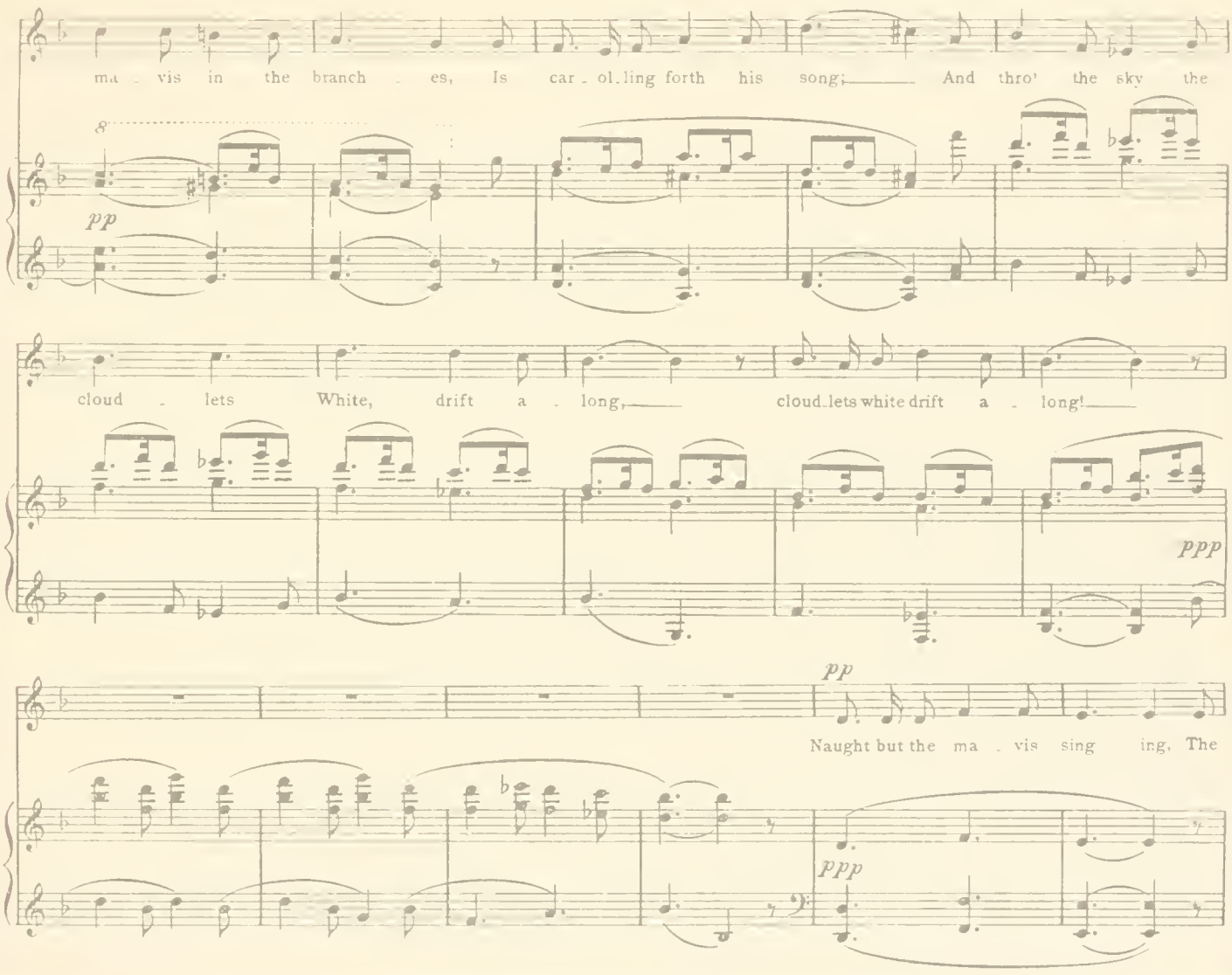
Vivace.

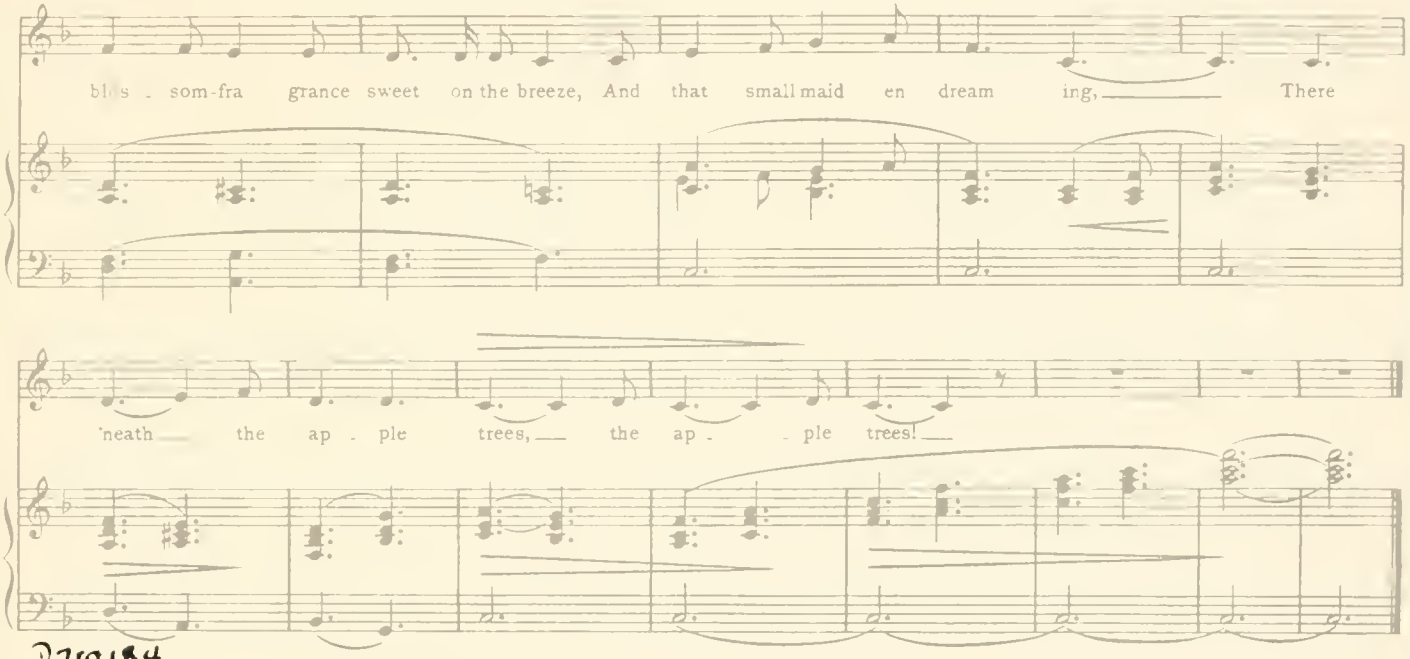



pret ti . est, large ones or small, In one lit tle hand she is clasp . . ing.
pp
pp
mf
For all of the white shells that wee Ka . tie found While
pp
mf
pp
p
she in the sun . shine was sing . . ing, The best on the bright yel . low sands ly . ing 'round To her
pp
pp
dear Mam_ma she___ is bring . . ing.___
pp

# A LITTLE SONG.




ma - vis in the branch - es, Is car - ol - ling forth his song; And thro' the sky the
pp
cloud - lets White, drift a - long, cloud - lets white drift a - long!
ppp
pp
Naught but the ma - vis sing - ing, The
ppp

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